## **KRS-One Lyrics**

"Survivin" (feat. Tekitha)

[KRS-One] Yeah, all my fathers
[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion
[KRS-One] Uh.. uh, word
[Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin
[KRS-One] Uh.. hold your head up!
[Tekitha] Survivin, survivin
[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion
[Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin

[Verse 1: uncredited - possibly Shuman]
Yo, time to do what we gotta do
These days, livin ain't true, but I ain't mad at you
I don't got time for the stress and the nonsense
So I try to stay blessed, but it's all tense
When I awake, feel the sun on my right side
It make me wanna grab a gun and change my lifestyle
But it only goes so far, so live it up
Or realize what you know star, and give it up
Or either switch it up, gotta keep reppin on
And lookin out for our kids, like the rest of [?]
Now I know how it is, and what you're handin me
So I can calculate the right moves for my family, yo

[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion

[KRS-One] Keep on!

[Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin

[KRS-One] C'mon, c'mon!

[Tekitha] Survivin, survivin

[KRS-One] C'mon, that's right

[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion

[Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin

[KRS-One] Word up!

[Tekitha] Survivin, survivin

[Verse 2: KRS-One]
C'mon, let's do this
When it comes to the cash, we ain't equal
Rich man, poor man, poverty defeats you
Where my people? Yo, Kris see you
There's only one of you, that's why you gotta be you
Them others be see-through, flashin and flossin
Me I'm with Inebriated Beats in Boston
Strivin, survivin, we get cash often
But do you really know what daycare be costin?
All my fathers, all my mothers
All my sisters, all my brothers
Hold your head up and teach them younger cats

[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion [Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin [Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion [Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin

[Verse 3: uncredited - possibly Priest]

Now see I'm livin just to die without most any reason
So I keep on chasin paper 'til it's time to go
But should I really go for mine and put the clip all in the 9
Or stay at the 9 to 5 a day I just don't know
But a brother got a daughter I gotta support her
Caught up in the system inside a order, man I can't afford
a kitted Escalade, or bling bling
And so I gotta keep survivin, is the song that I keep singin
I try to keep my head off the floor, the country's goin to war
While Bush is givin dough to NASA and ain't feedin the poor
But I keep love over these beats, these beats keep me alive
Alive, I got to stay the Priest, I will survive y'all

[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion [KRS-One] Uh, word

[Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin [KRS-One] C'mon, c'mon.. SURVIVIN

[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion [KRS-One] Uhh! Keep your head up, word!

[Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin [KRS-One] C'mon, uhh.. SURVIVIN

[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion [KRS-One] Uh

[Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin [KRS-One] Word! Uh-huh

[Tekitha] That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion
[KRS-One] Uh.. ALL MY FATHERS
[Tekitha] Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin
[KRS-One] Word!

## [KRS-One]

Sadat X, is down wit us
Stud Doogie, is down wit us
Lord Jamar, down wit us
Alamo, you down wit us
Grand Puba, down wit us
Brand Nubian, down wit us
Shuman, you down wit us
Yo Priest, you down wit us
Marlo, you down wit us
Choco, you down wit us
Vangod[?], you down wit us
Desmond Terrow[?], you down wit us
Cliff Cultrary[?], you down wit us
Yo Tekitha, you down wit us

Aiyyo RZA, you down wit us The whole Wu-Tang, is down wit us Makin funky music is a must! Makin funky music is a must!

[sampled:] "One For All.. All.." [repeats to fade]